



Kirtu
INDIAN PORN TOONS

presents

Script by: DarkMark

Art by: X

SATH KAHANIYA

Episode 8: HELL--iday In Goa

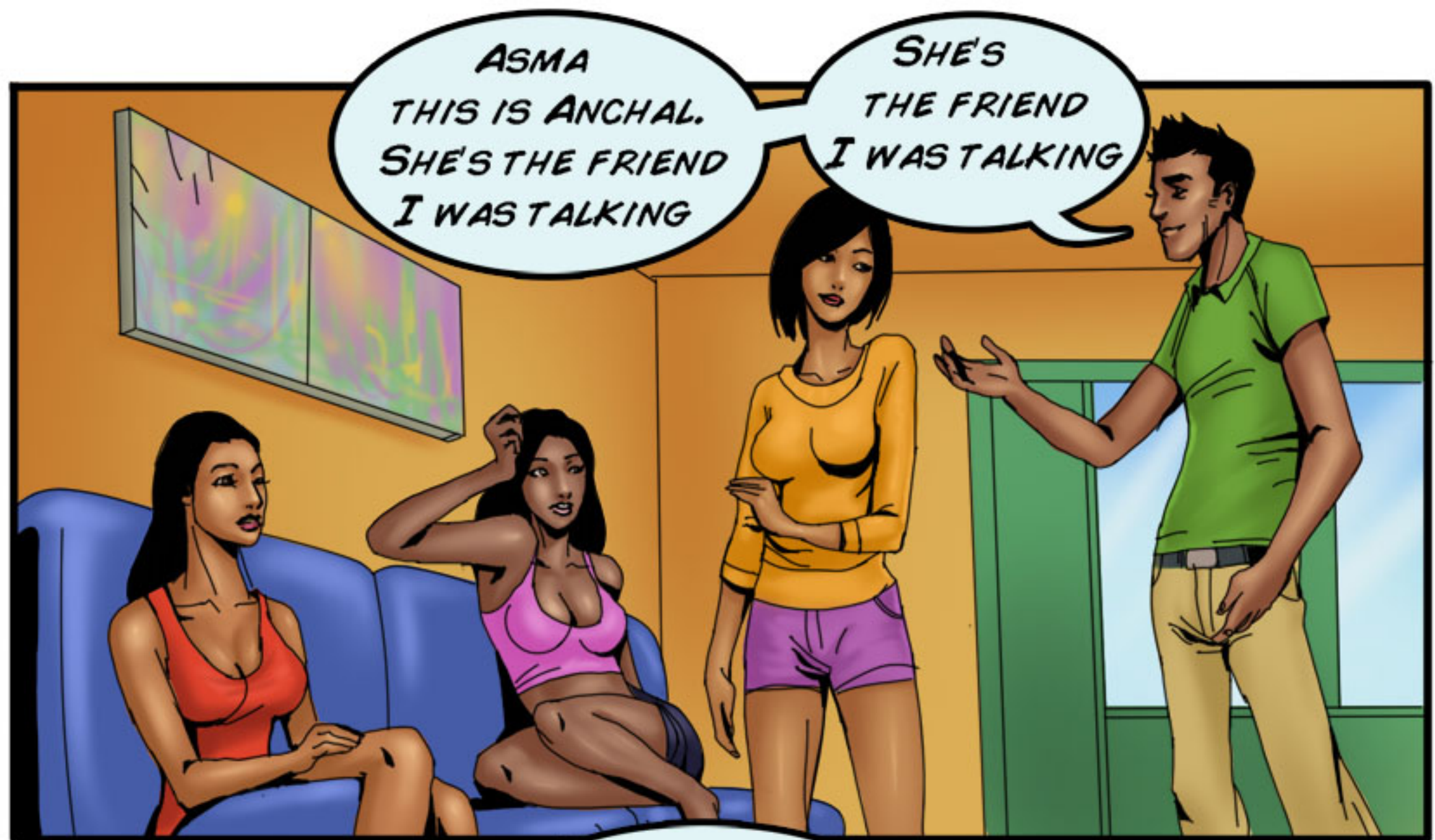


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OH,
THE GUYS
MUST BE HERE
ALREADY





ASMA
THIS IS ANCHAL.
SHE'S THE FRIEND
I WAS TALKING

SHE'S
THE FRIEND
I WAS TALKING



THANKS
FOR INVITING ME
ALONG ON THE TRIP,
ASMA

OH DON'T
THANK ME.

I DON'T
EVEN REMEMBER
ENTERING THE
CONTEST

IN WHICH
WE WON
THIS TRIP!

TOO BAD

POOR
PRATEEK
COULD NOT
MAKE IT
THOUGH

WELL,
LUCKY FOR
ANCHAL!

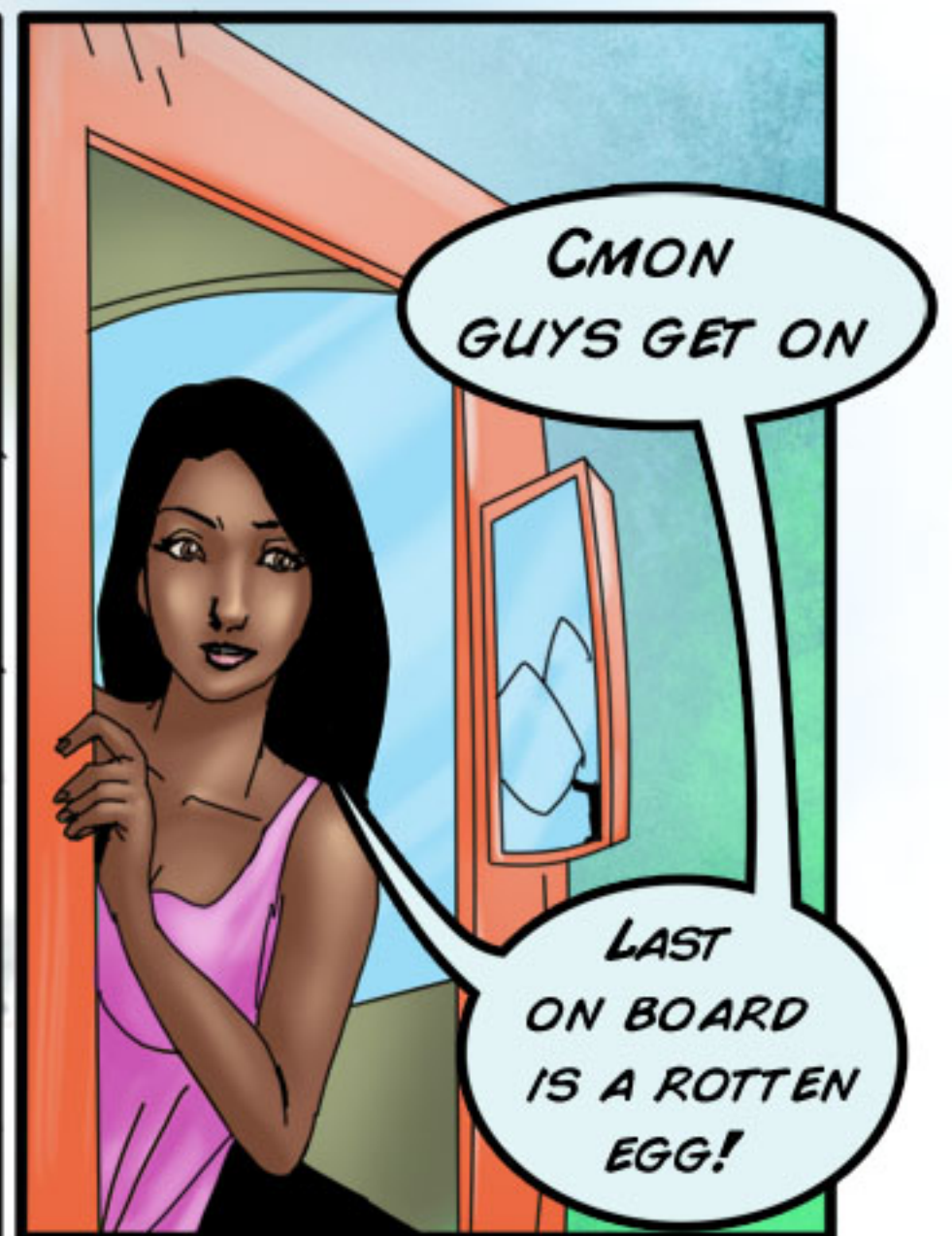
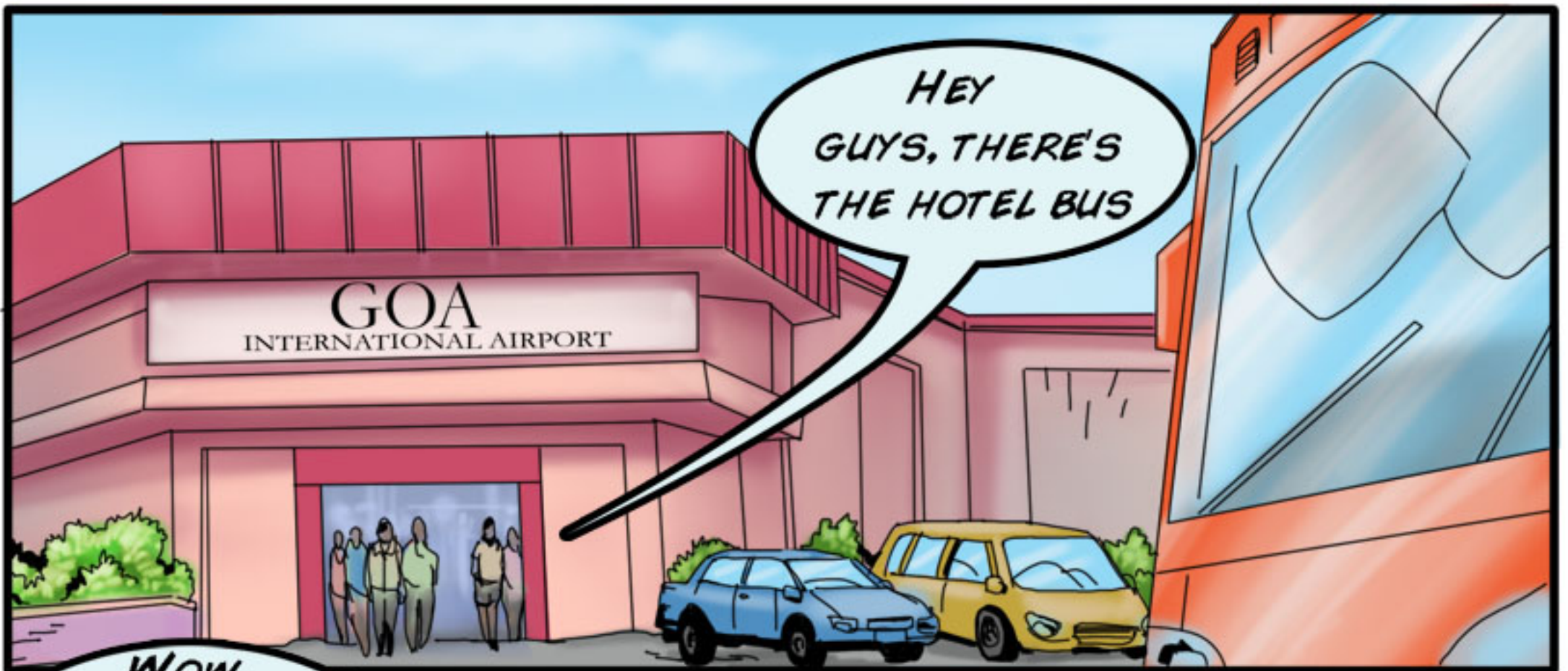
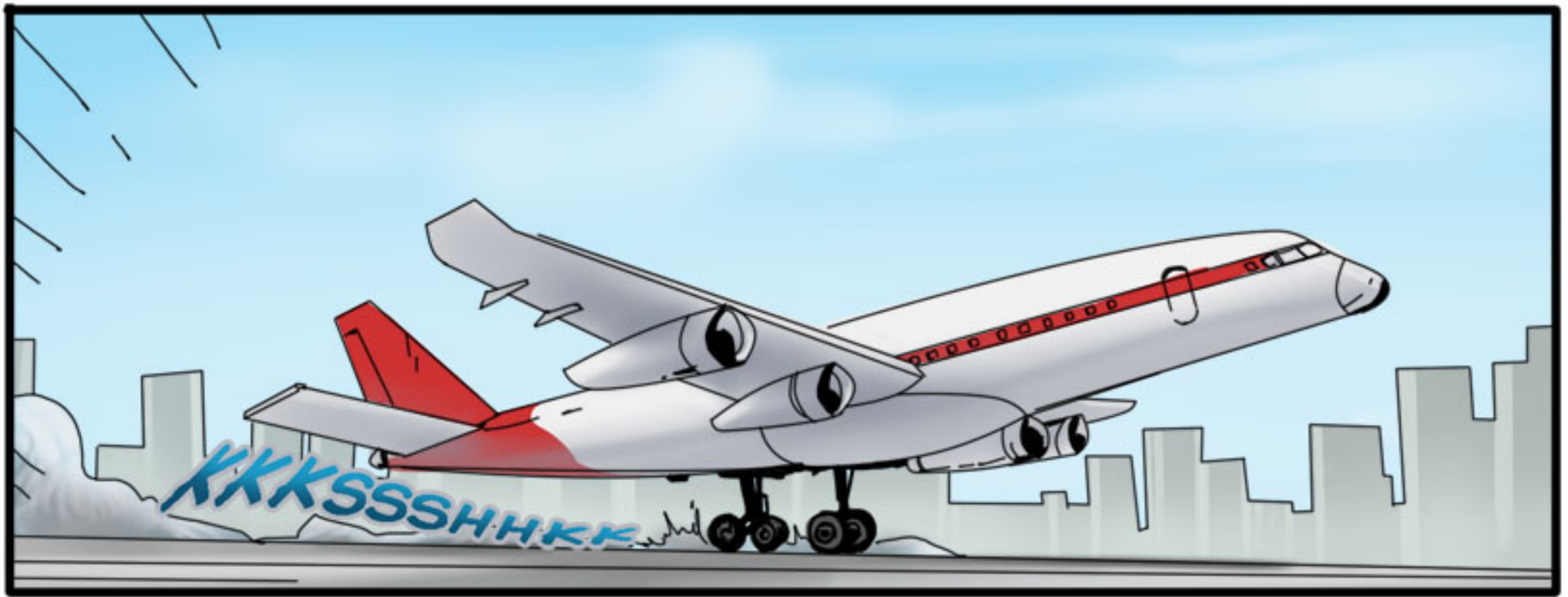
HEY
GUYS,

SHEENA HAS
ALREADY REACHED
THE AIRPORT,

CMON
LET'S LEAVE!

YEAH,
AND
WHAT ARE
THE ODDS OF
WINNING

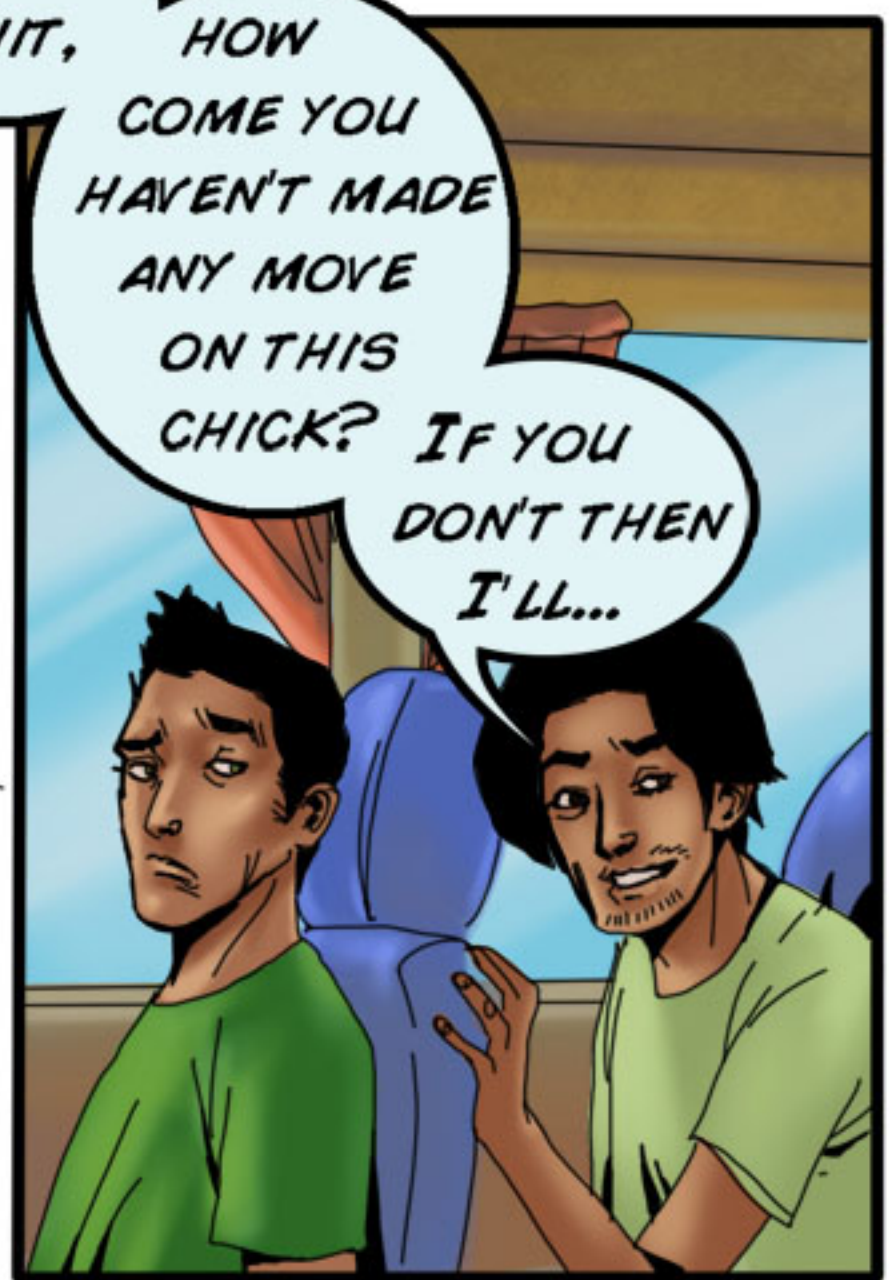
EXACTLY
ENOUGH
TICKETS FOR
ALL OF US





PSST...
ROHIT,

HOW
COME YOU
HAVEN'T MADE
ANY MOVE
ON THIS
CHICK? IF YOU
DON'T THEN
I'LL...



YOU WISH!

WHY
DO YOU THINK
I INVITED HER TO
THE TRIP IN THE
FIRST PLACE?



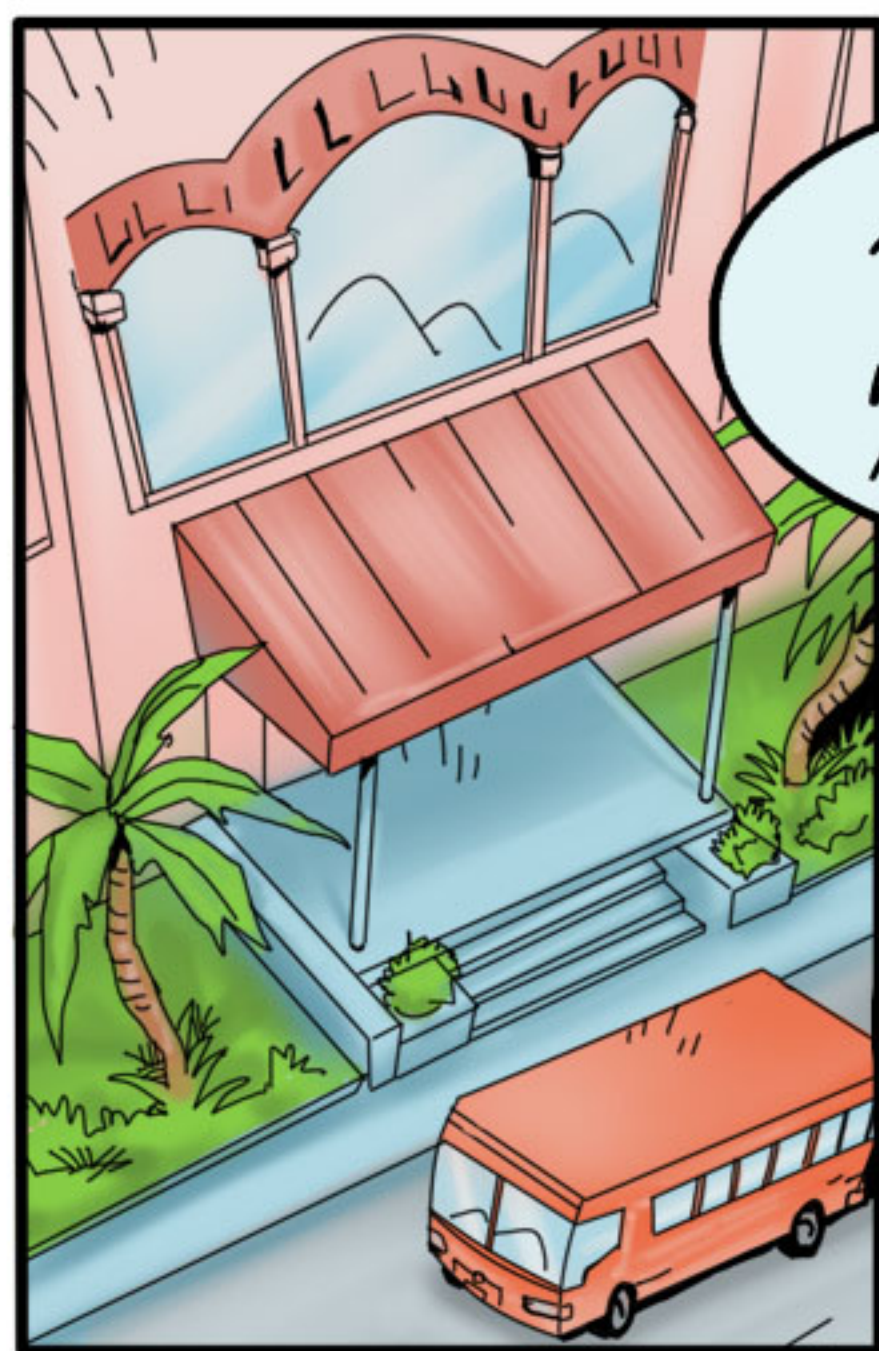
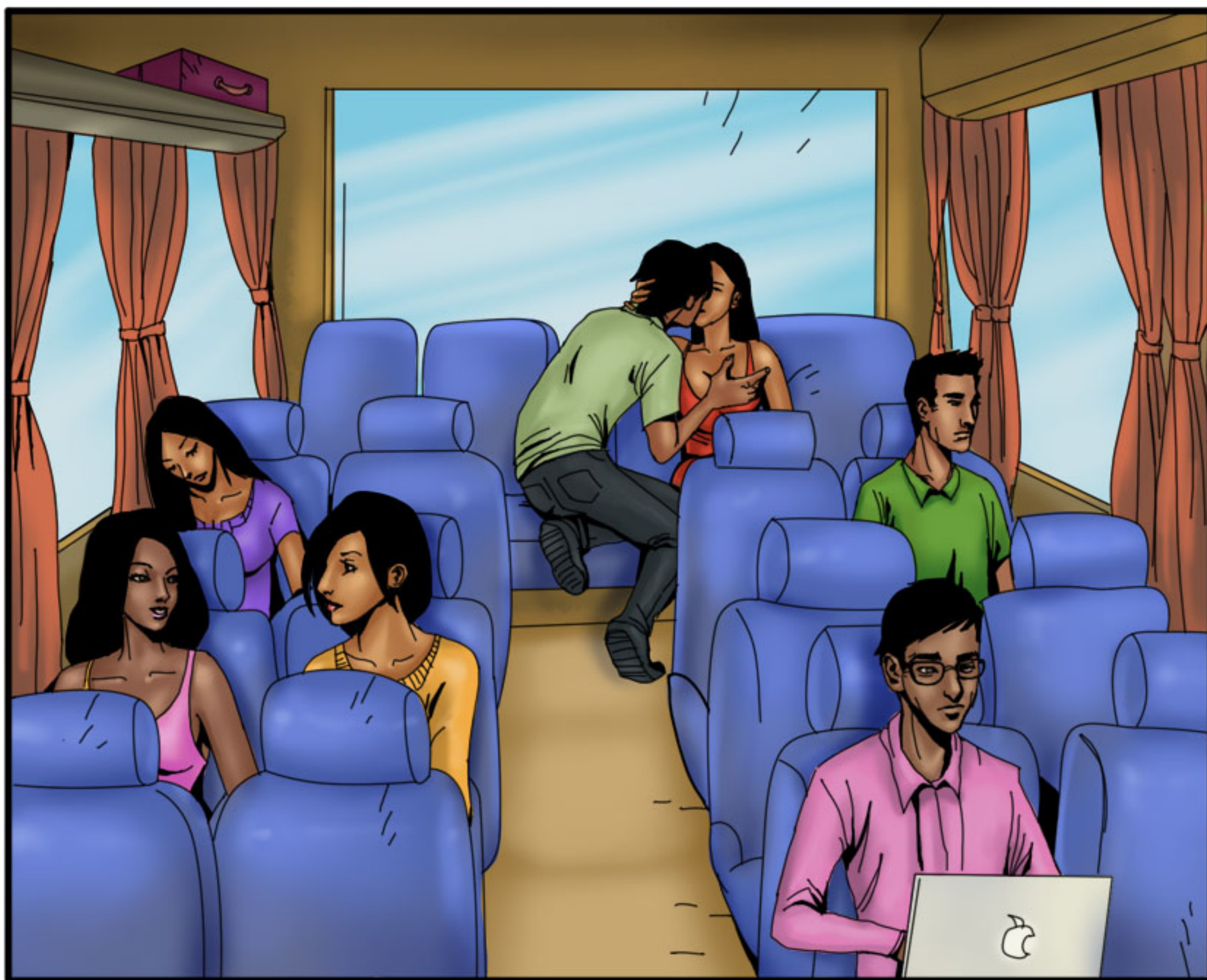
HEY
LET'S PLAY
ANTAKSHARI

NO WAYS,
IT GETS TOO BORING
AFTER SOMETIME.

BESIDES,
I HATE HEARING
BUNTY ATTEMPTING
TO SING



HEHEHE
HEHEHEHE
HAHAHA



WE HAVE
ARRIVED AT OUR
DESTINATION.
WELCOME TO
HOTEL KAMA.

PLEASE
CHECK IN AT
RECEPTION,
I WILL BRING
YOUR BAGS IN





YOUR SPONSOR HAS BOOKED OUR SPECIAL PRESIDENTIAL SUITE FOR ALL OF YOU.

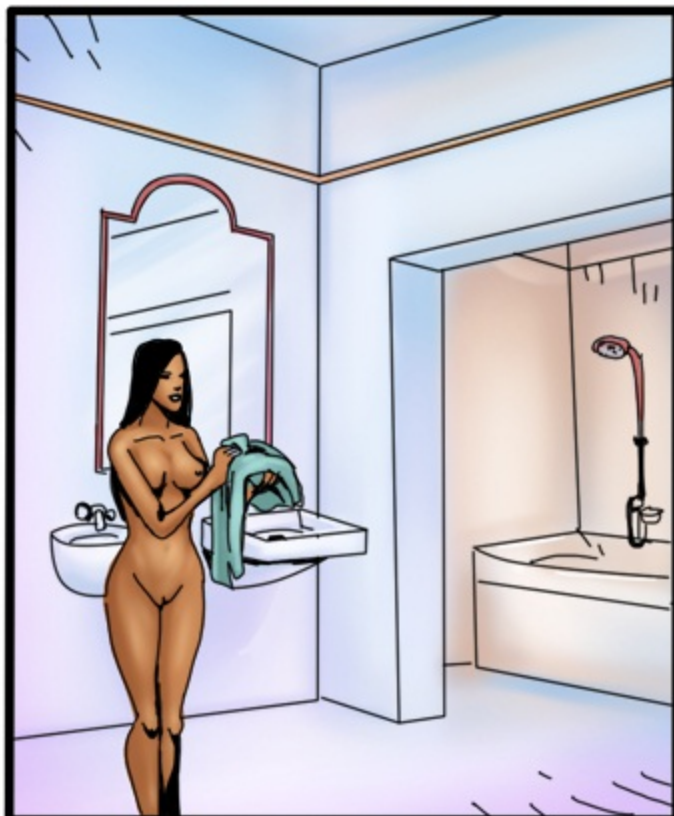
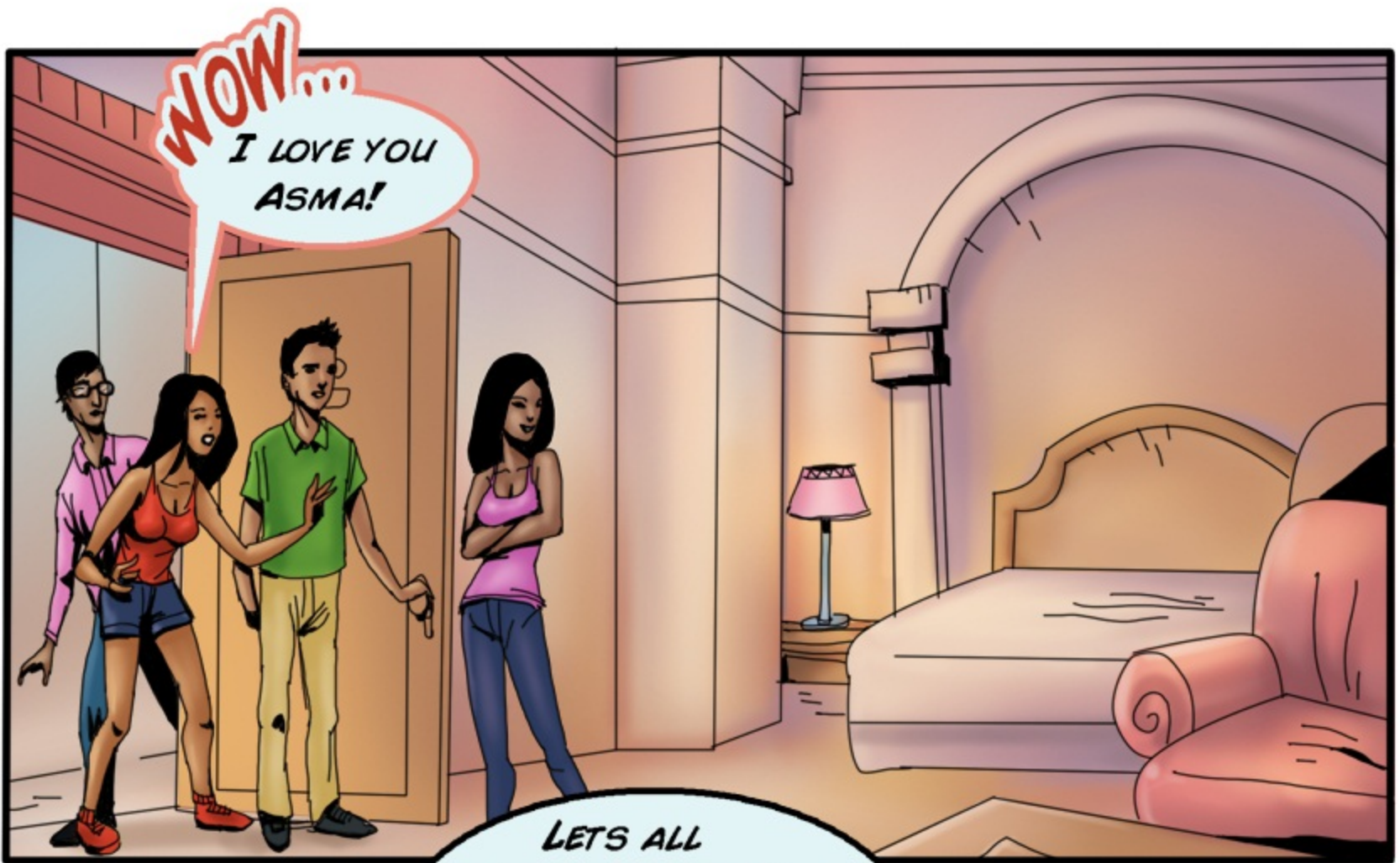
OUR BELLBOY RAM WILL TAKE YOU TO YOUR ROOM.

CMON GUYS, LETS GO



IF YOU NEED SOMETHING PLEASE ASK US. WE LOVE TO SERVE OUR CUSTOMERS







I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT YOU
ALL,

BUT
WATCHING THEM
MAKE OUT IS
TURNING ME
ON.

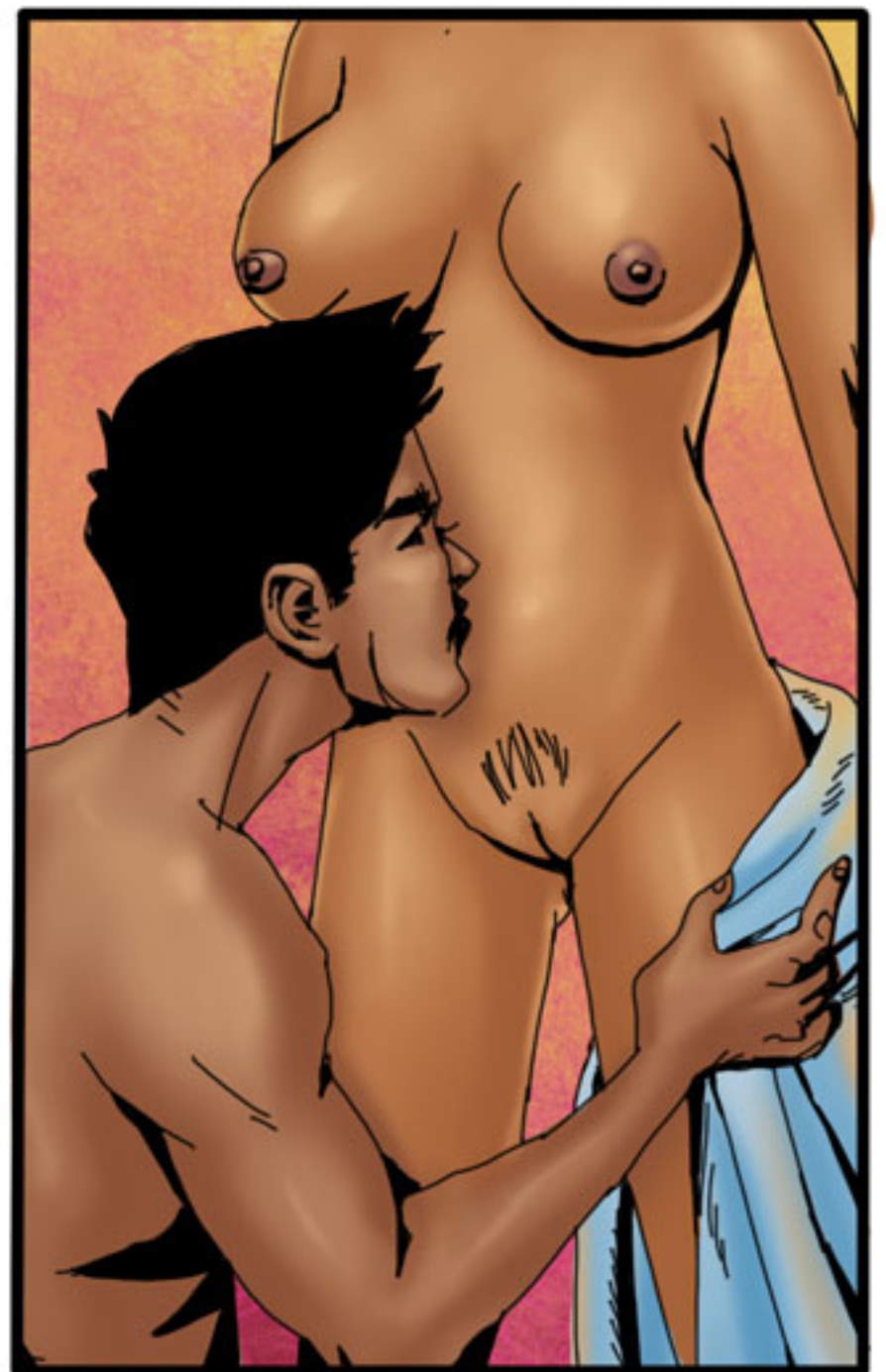


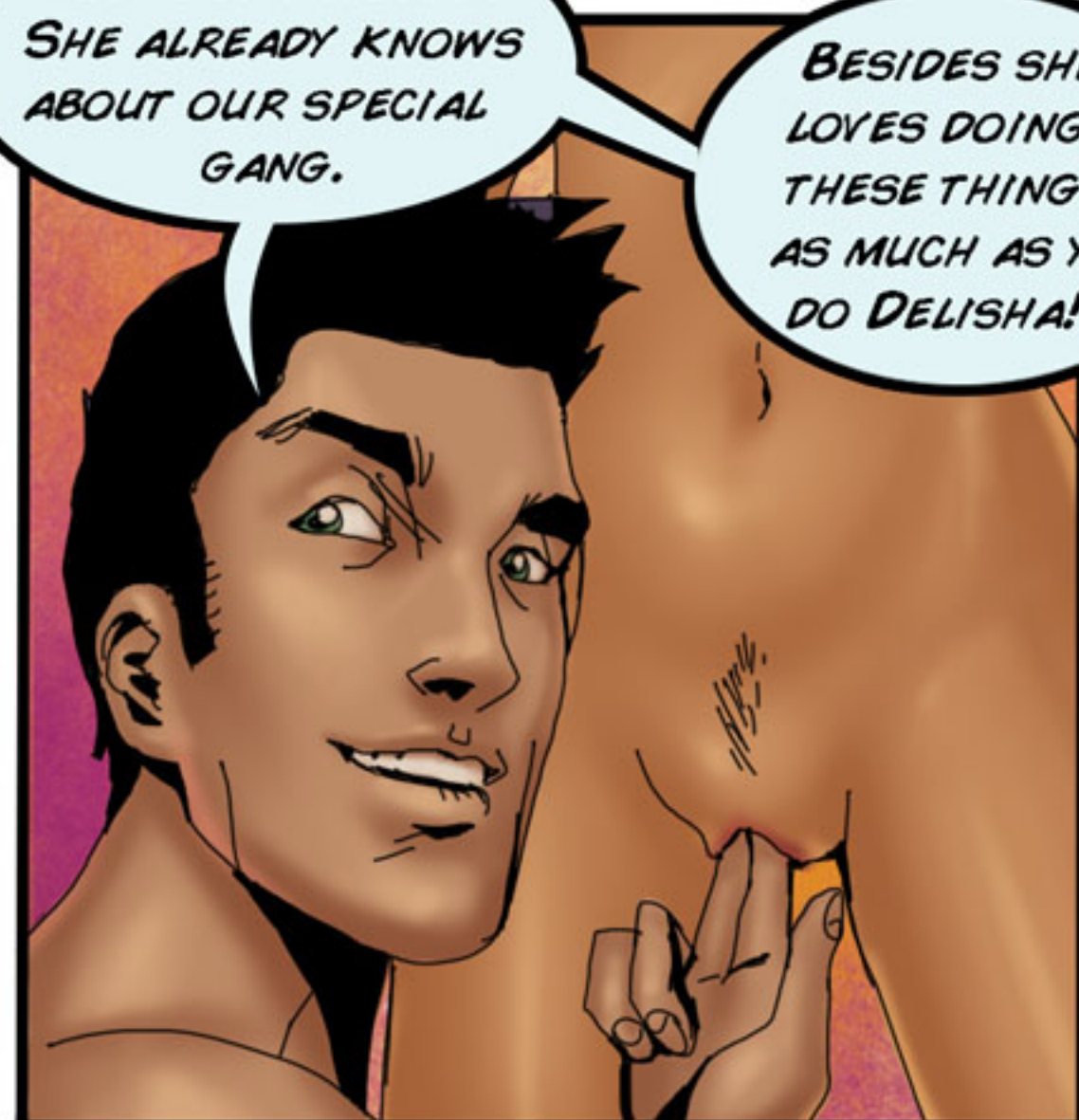
ME TOO.

OH REALLY?

I GUESS
WE HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT
TO DO IT
AGAIN?

WHAT
ARE YOU
ALL TALKING
ABOUT?







THE MORNING AFTER...

MAN,
THINGS GOT
CRAZY SEXY
LAST NIGHT.

BUT I
DIDN'T THINK
IT GOT SO
KINKY THAT--

WHAT THE FUCK!
WHO TIED ME UP?

IT
WASN'T ME!
I'M TIED UP
TOO!

WHOSE
IDEA OF A JOKE
IS THIS!?! ROHIT,
IF YOU THINK
THIS IS FUNNY--

WHO'S THAT?
BUNTY?

NO,
I'M HERE,
AND
I'M TIED UP
TOO!

WAKY!
WAKY!
LITTLE KIDDIES!
I HAVE SOME FUN
IN STORE FOR YOU!

IT'S A LITTLE
GAME I'VE
INVENTED FOR
YOU.

THE RULES
ARE ALL SPELLED
OUT ON A SHEET
I'VE SLIPPED
UNDER THE DOOR.

CAN YOU
HEAR ME,
YOU BASTARD!?!
UNTIE US THIS
INSTANT!

HA HA,
THIS SUITE IS
SOUND-PROOF!

OH, AND
BY THE WAY,
I LEFT THE
KNOT LOOSE
ON ONE OF
YOU SISSIES,
SO QUIT
COMPLAINING
AND LET'S
BEGIN THE
GAME!

MY EYES
ARE STARTING
TO ADJUST...

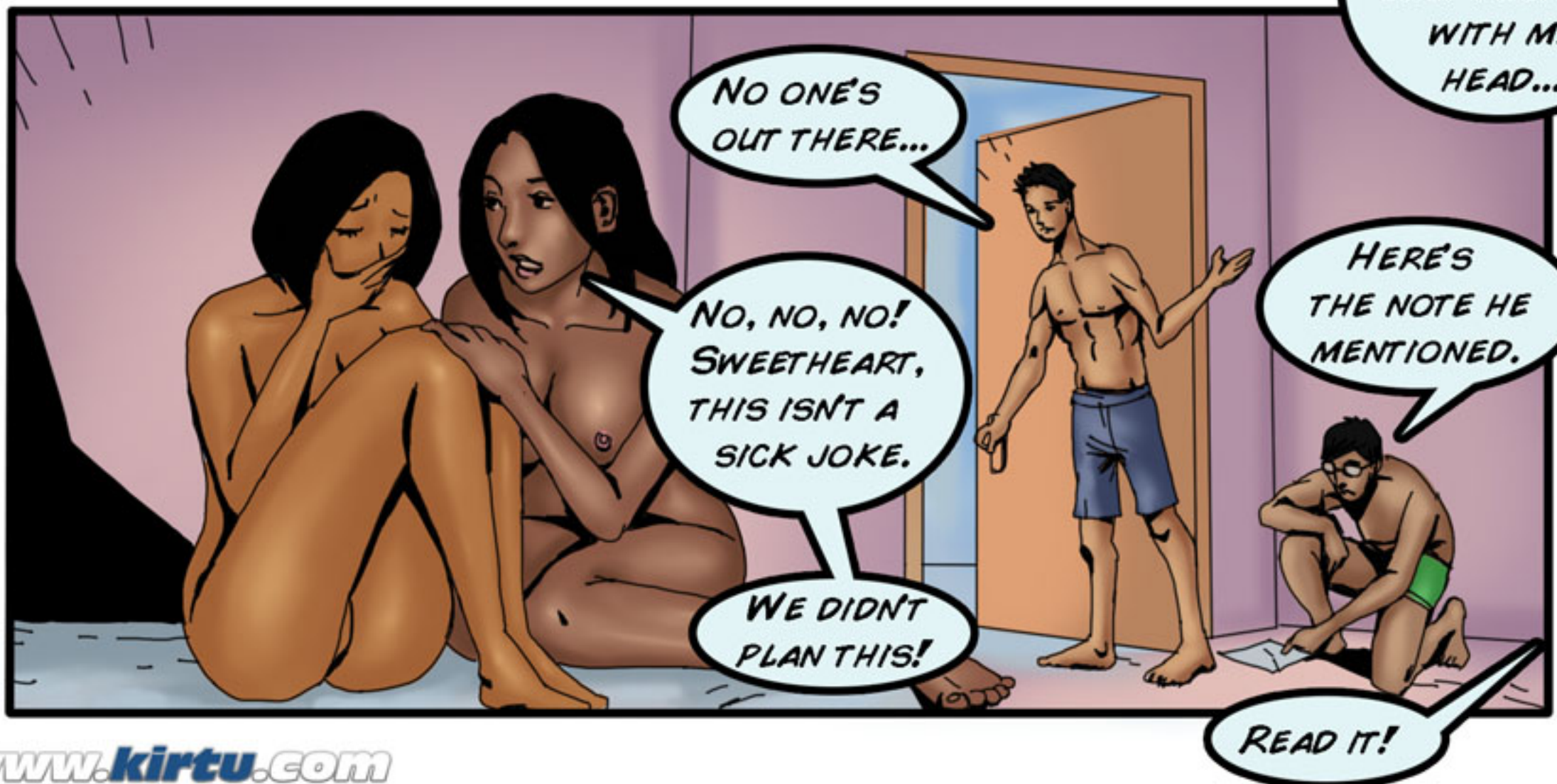
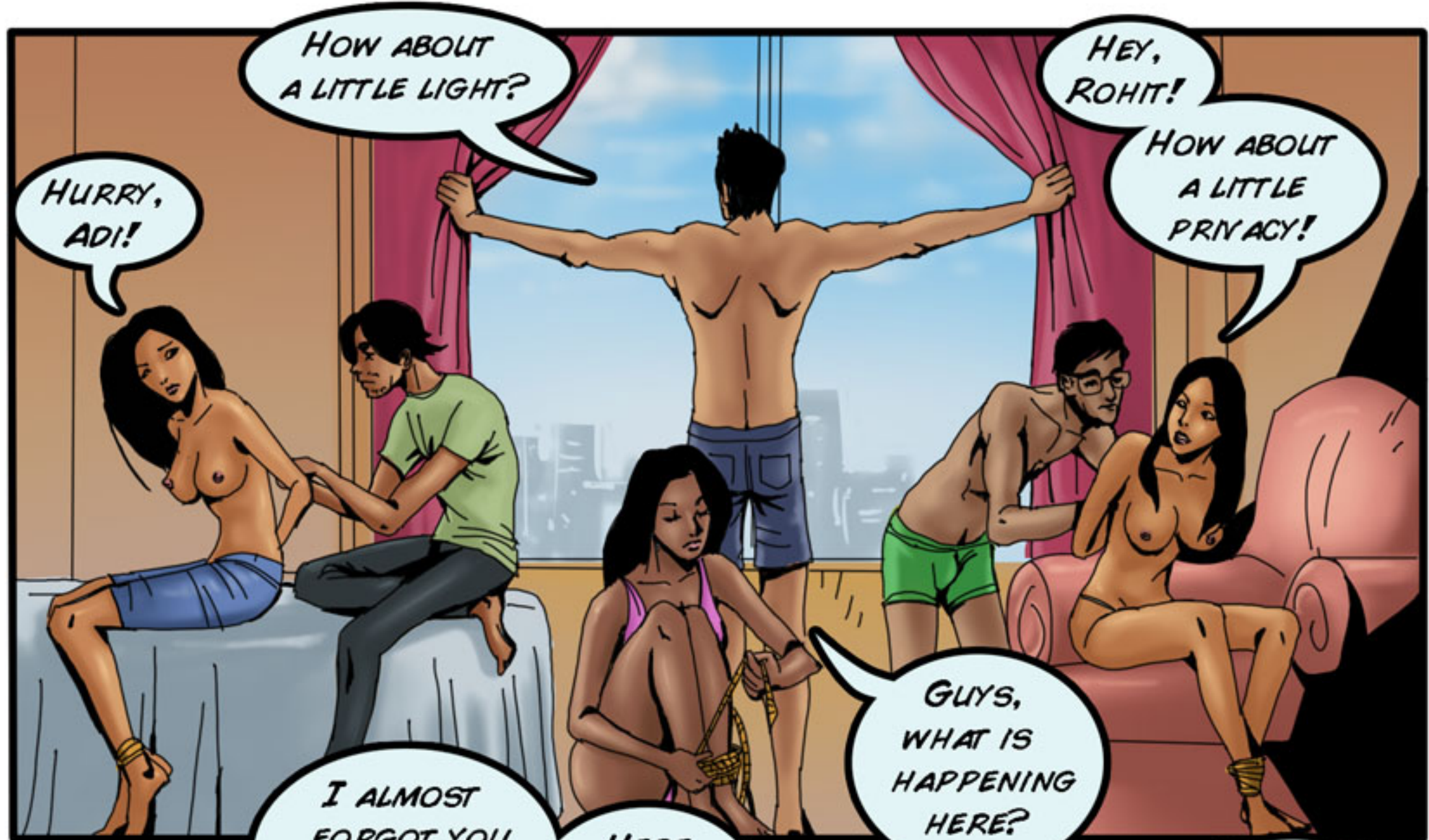
IS
EVERYBODY
OK?

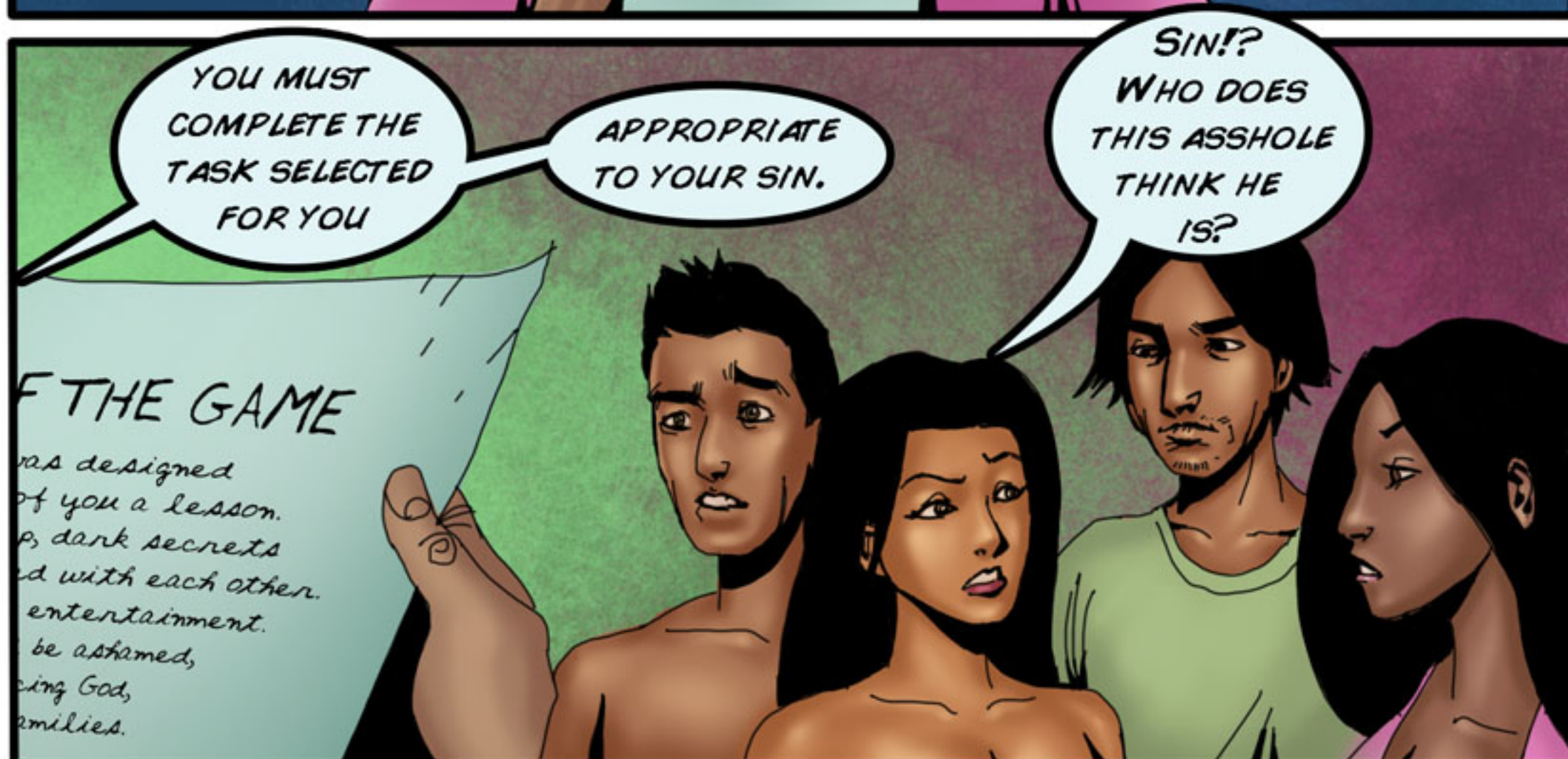
I THINK SO,
BUT WHAT
THE FUCK!

THIS
ISN'T FUNNY
AT ALL.
HELP!!!

HE'S
TELLING
THE TRUTH.
I GOT LOOSE!

WELL
DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!
UNTIE US.





RULES OF THE GAME

This game was designed
to teach each of you a lesson.
You all have deep, dark secrets
you recently shared with each other.
But shame is not entertainment.

You all should be ashamed,
for disgracing God,
and your families.

So for each of you to win the game,
you must complete the task
selected for you appropriate to your sin.

Otherwise you lose,
which is another way of saying
I will reveal what you have
done to all involved,
as well as your family,
your employers and co-workers'



HOW DO WE KNOW THIS PERSON WILL FOLLOW

THROUGH WITH THE THREAT.

I CONSIDER TYING US UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

AS 'FOLLOWING THROUGH,' ASMA.



WHAT DOES IT ASK YOU TO DO?

THE NOTE SAYS THERE WILL BE A WEDDING INVITATION DOWNSTAIRS

WHICH WAS FOR A LONG DISTANCE RELATIVE NO ONE'S SEEN SINCE HE WAS A KID.

ADI, SINCE YOUR CRIME WAS BETRAYING

YOUR COUSIN BY SLEEPING WITH HIS WIFE,

YOUR TASK IS TO ATTEND THE WEDDING OF A STRANGER

AND SLEEP WITH THE BRIDE

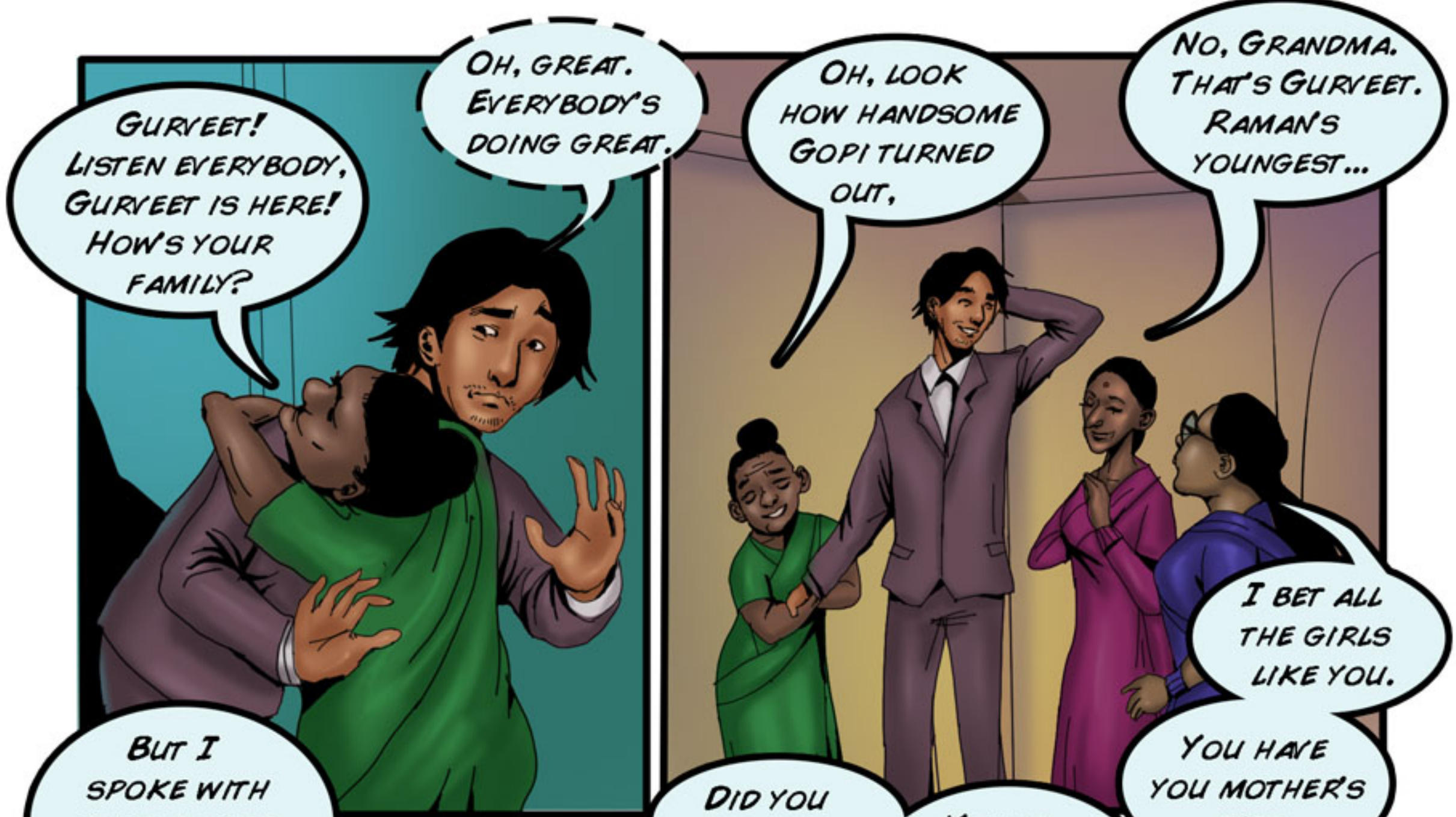
WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE?

DON'T GET YOURSELF KILLED, ADI.

NO JOB IS WORTH THAT.



YOU GOING TO TRY? YOU MIGHT GET YOUR ASS KICKED.





MY THROAT'S DRY.

I'M GOING TO GET SOMETHING TO DRINK.



WELL, YOUR FACE IS ONE I DON'T RECOGNIZE

YEAH, MY FAMILY HASN'T VISITED HERE SINCE I WAS LITTLE.



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF.

NO NERVES YET?

NERVES? MARRIAGE IS JUST A BUSINESS CONTRACT.

IT'S NOT LIKE PEOPLE OUR AGE DON'T FUCK

WHO THEY WANT, WHEN THEY WANT.

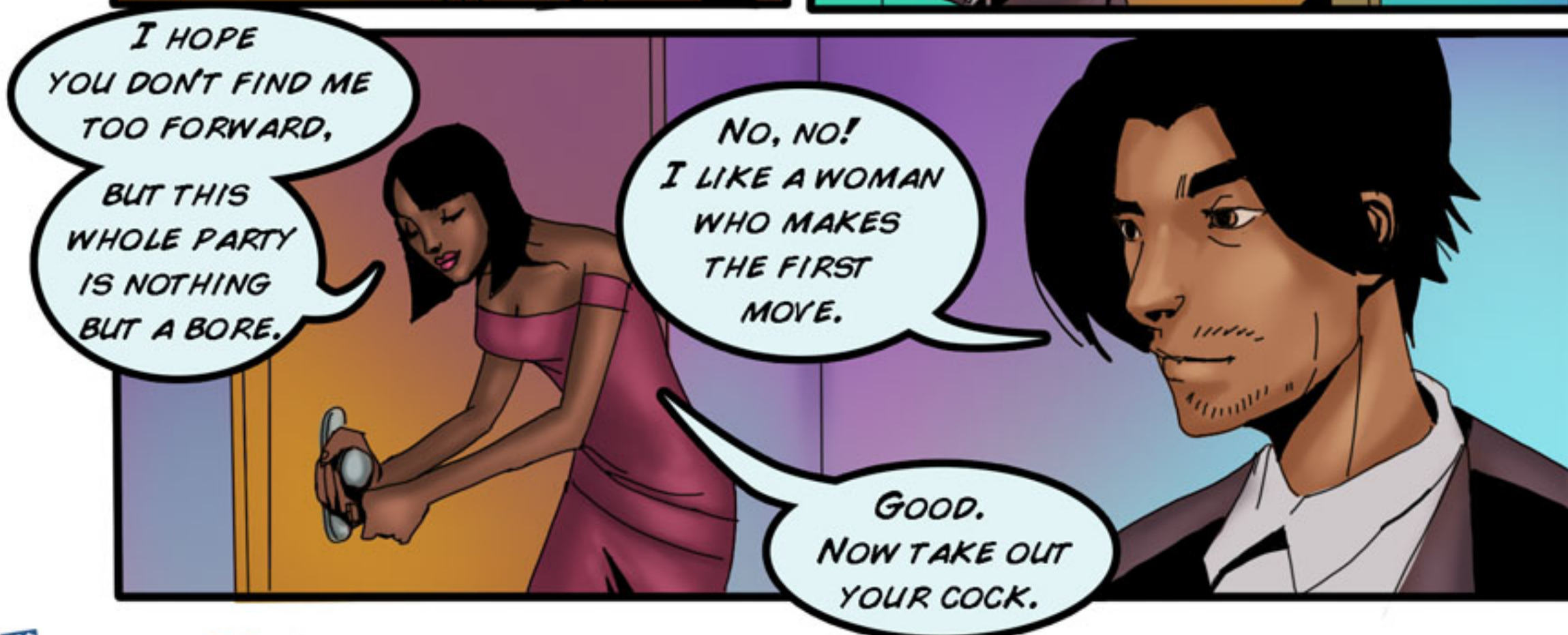
I'M GOING TO GO USE THE RESTROOM.

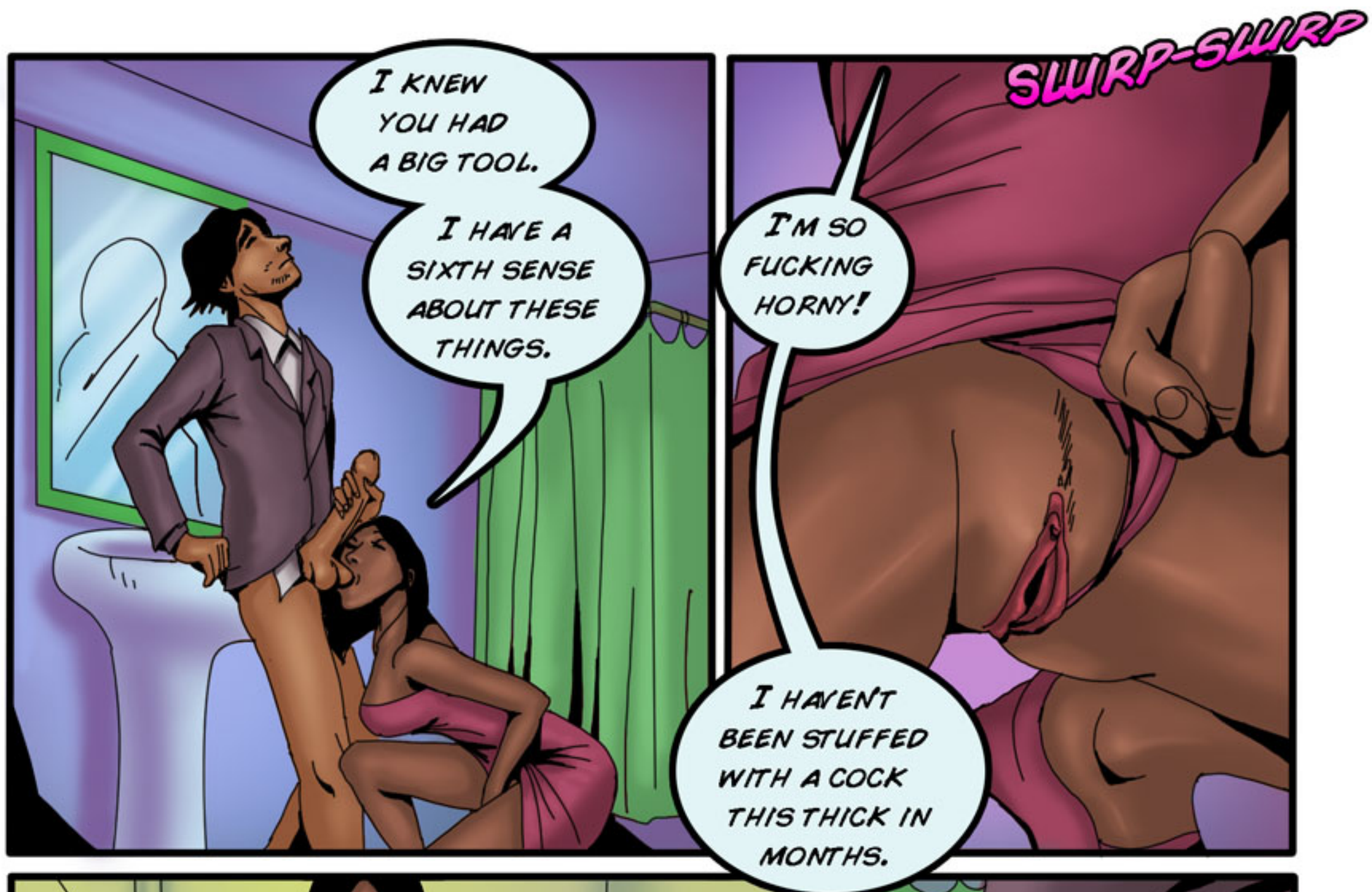
FOLLOW ME IN 30 SECONDS AND KNOCK THREE TIMES.

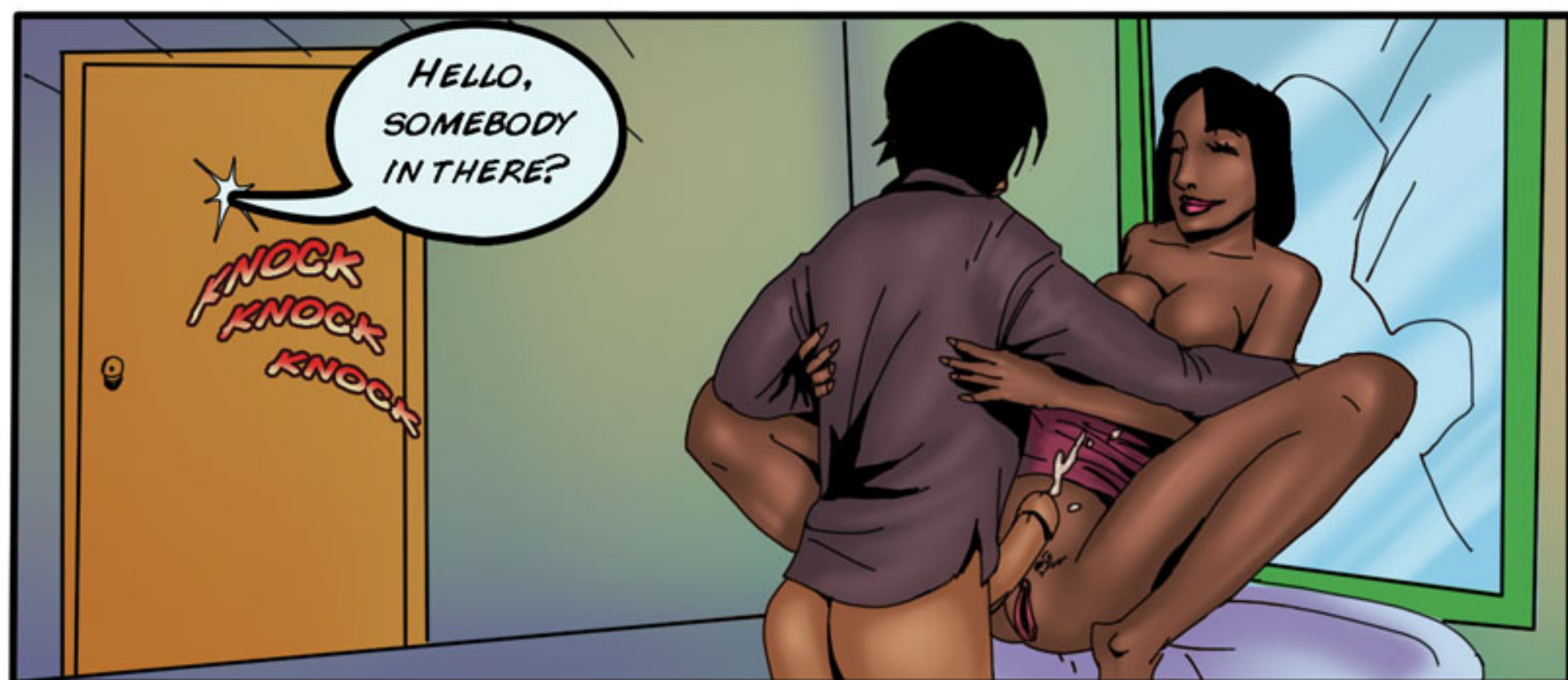
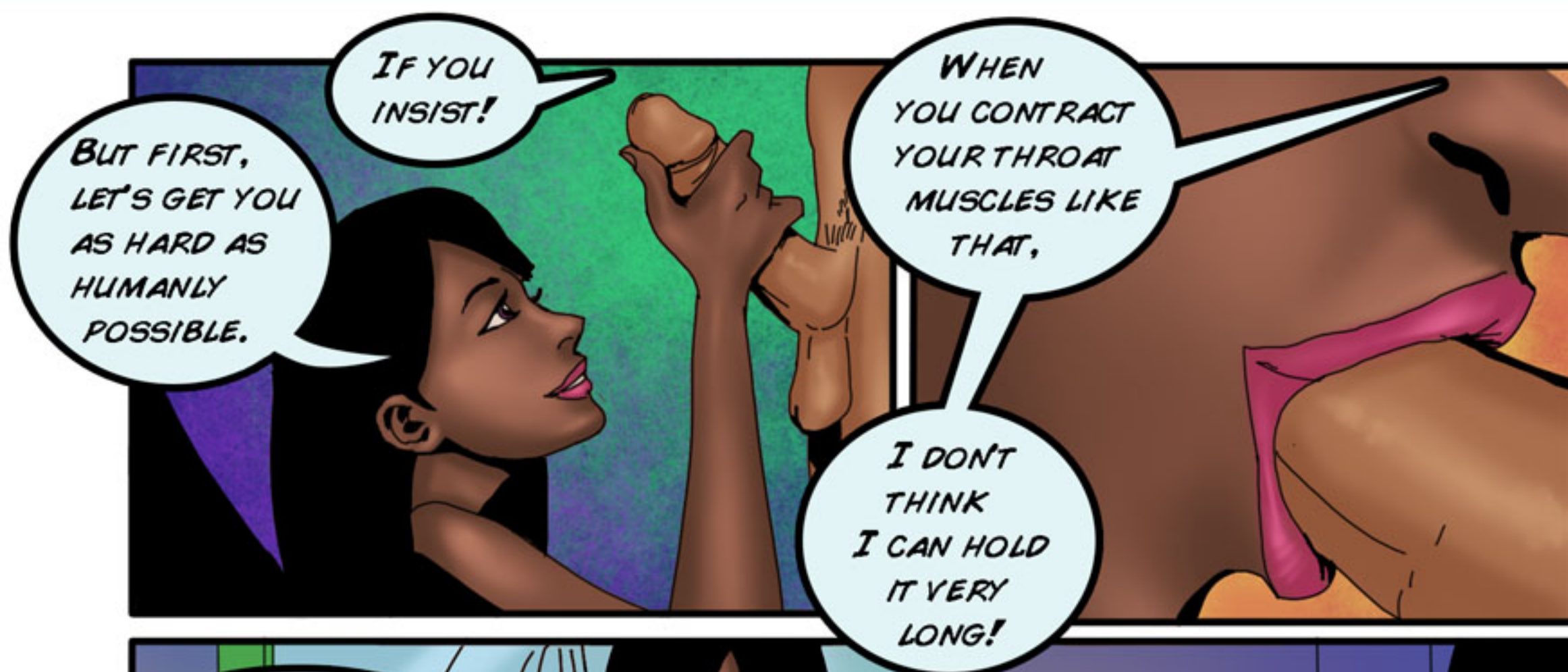
WHOA, SNAGGING THIS LITTLE PIECE OF ASS

IS GOING TO BE EASIER THAN I THOUGHT.

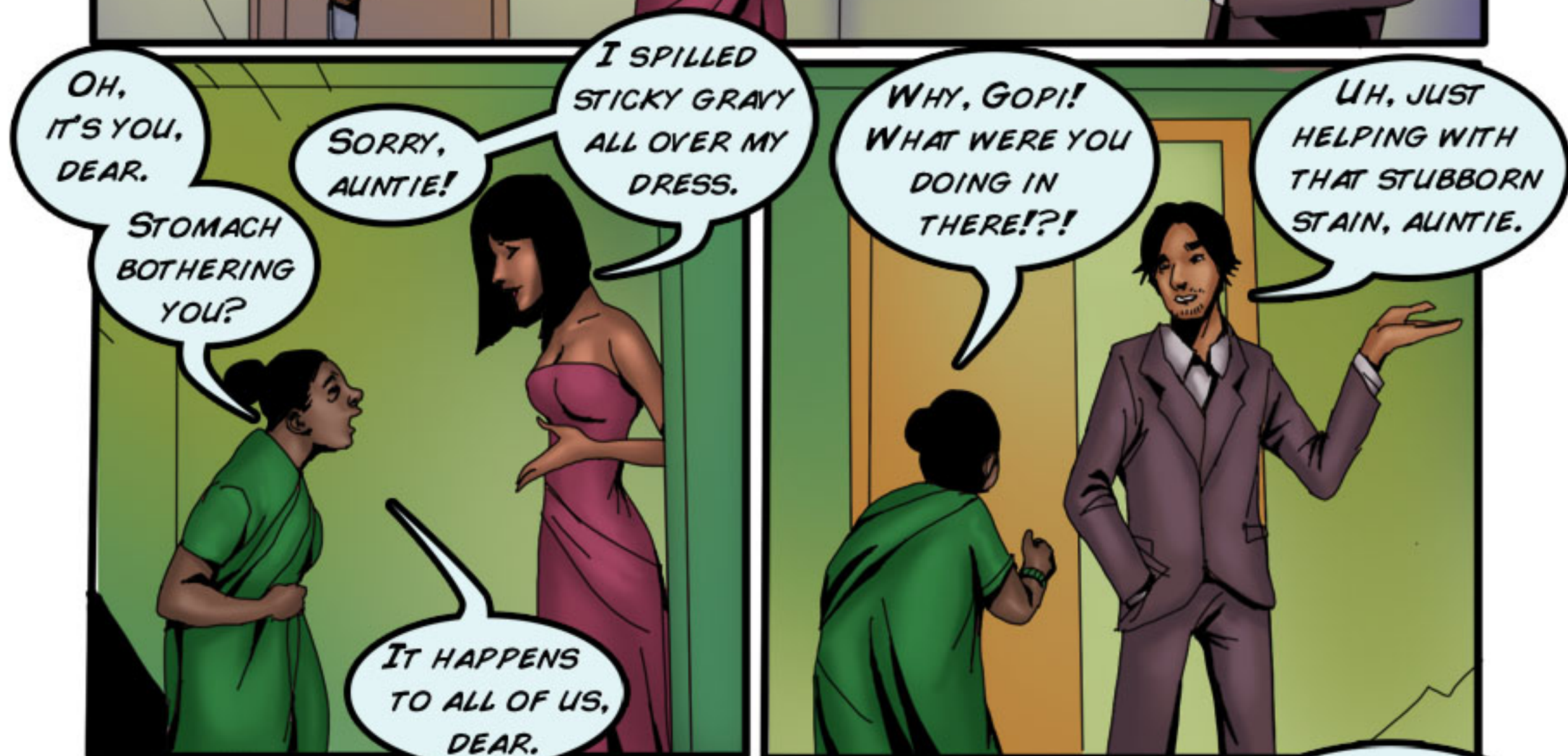
YOU'RE A STUD, ADI!





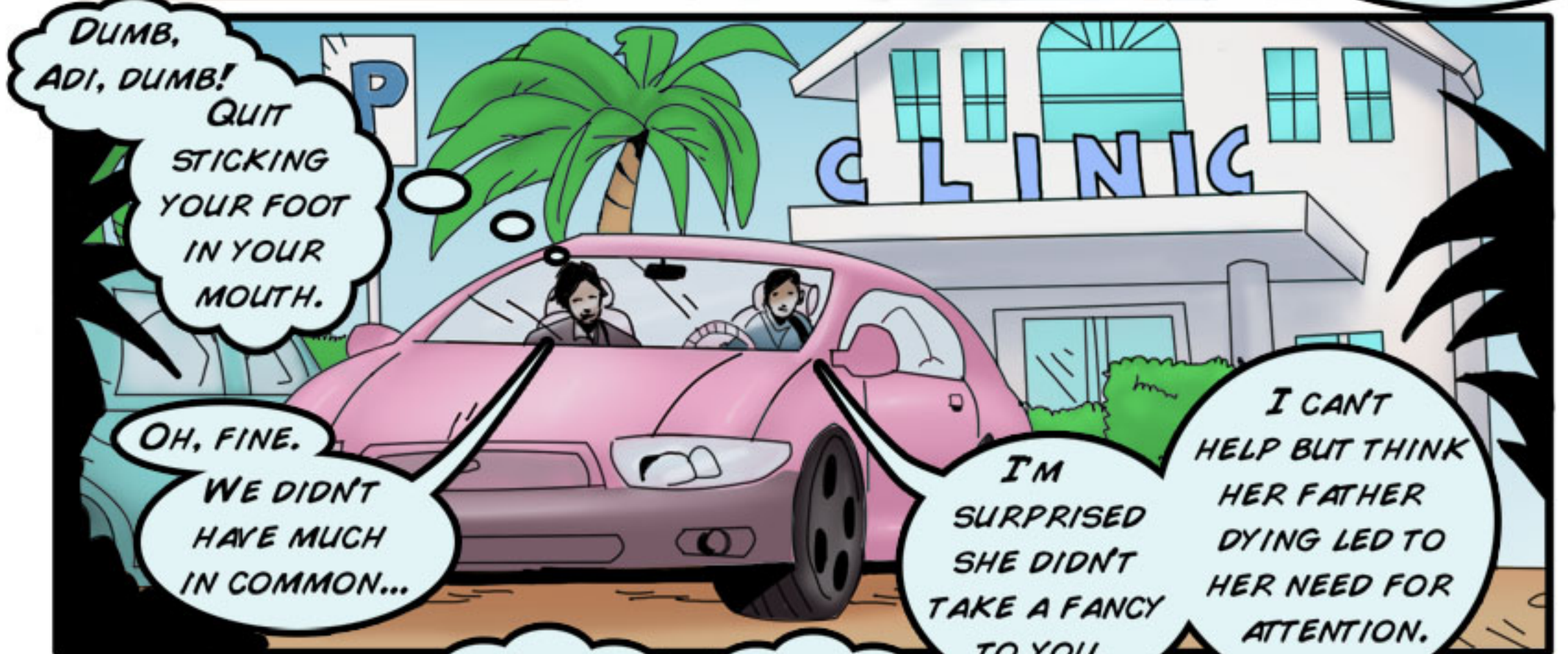
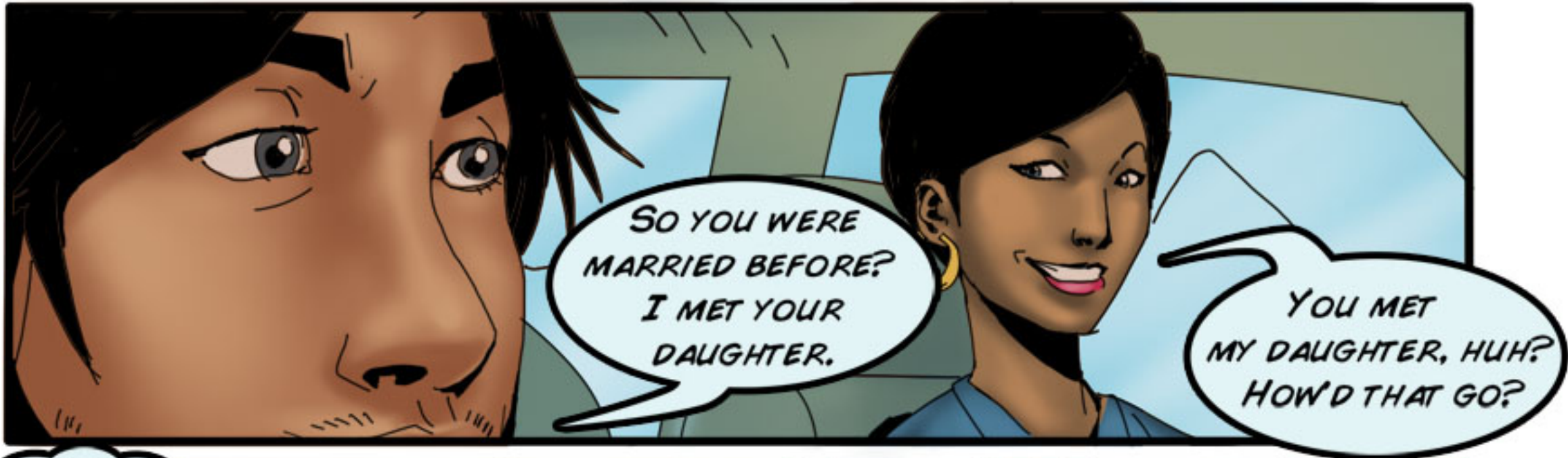














I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA!



SO WHAT
SEEMS TO BE
THE PROBLEM?

WELL,
IT'S KIND OF
EMBARRASSING,
BUT...

I HAVE
ERECTILE
DYSFUNCTION.



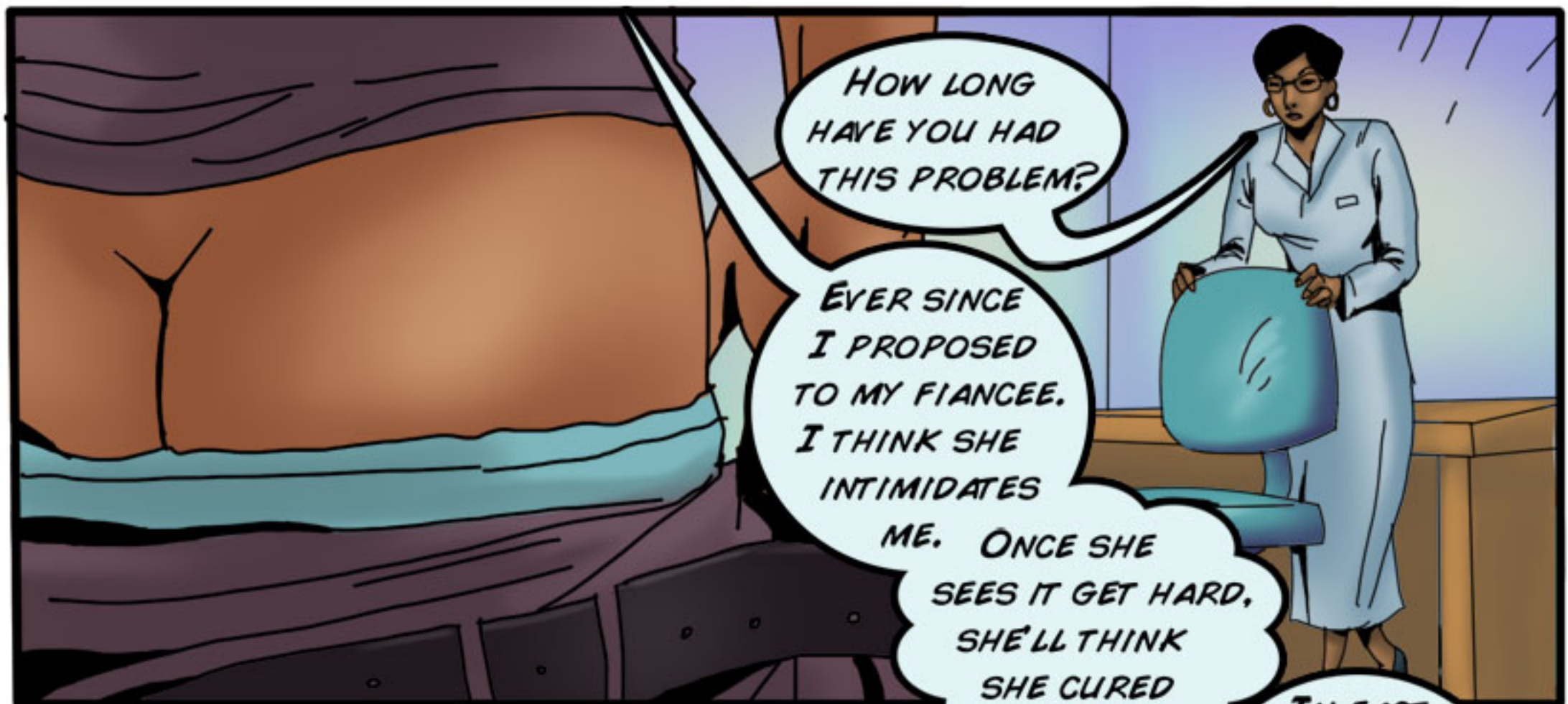
I'M SORRY
I'M BLUSHING...
I WASN'T
EXPECTING THAT.
BUT IT'S
NOTHING TO BE
ASHAMED OF!



I'M ACTUALLY
GLAD I CAME
TODAY. THIS IS SO...
DIFFICULT TO TALK
ABOUT.

IT'S EASIER
SINCE YOU'RE
FAMILY.

WELL,
IN-LAWS, REALLY.
HERE, WE SHOULD
TAKE A LOOK.



HOW LONG
HAVE YOU HAD
THIS PROBLEM?

EVER SINCE
I PROPOSED
TO MY FIANCEE.
I THINK SHE
INTIMIDATES
ME. ONCE SHE
SEES IT GET HARD,
SHE'LL THINK
SHE CURED
ME!!



MAY I?

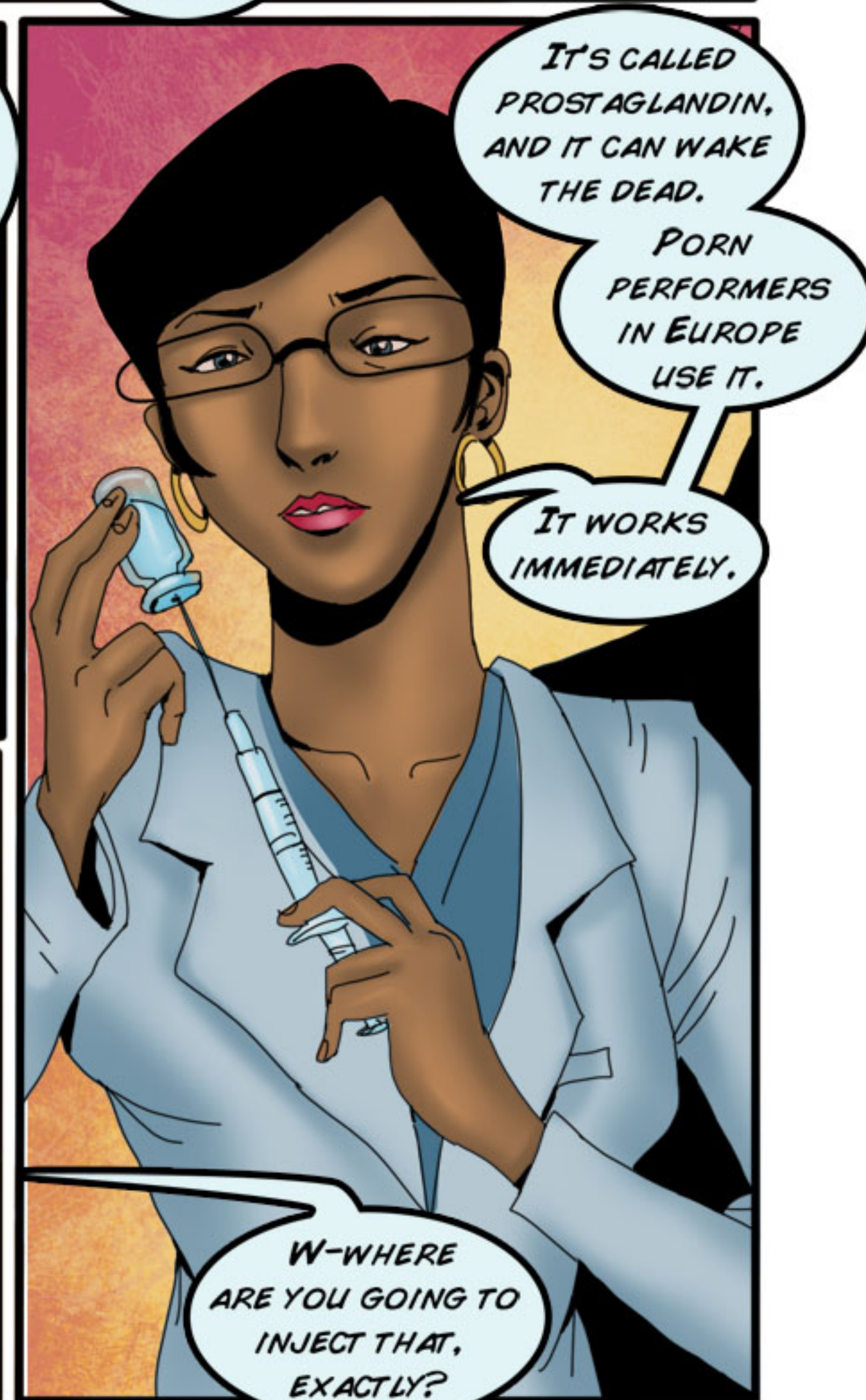
DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE
THERE'S ANY
PHYSICAL
DAMAGE.

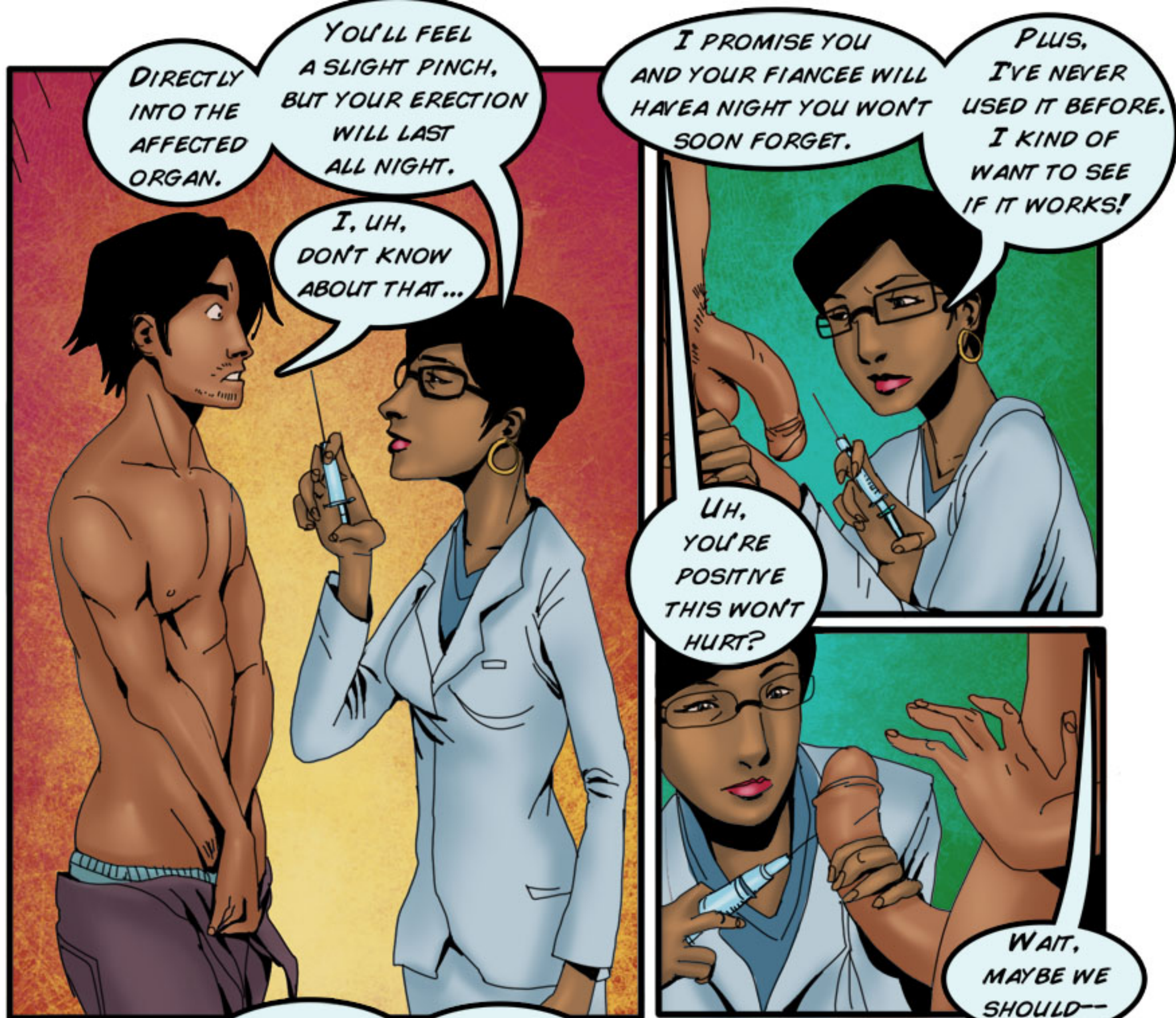
IN FACT,
YOU'VE GOT
QUITE AN
IMPRESSIVE
PENIS,
GURVEET.

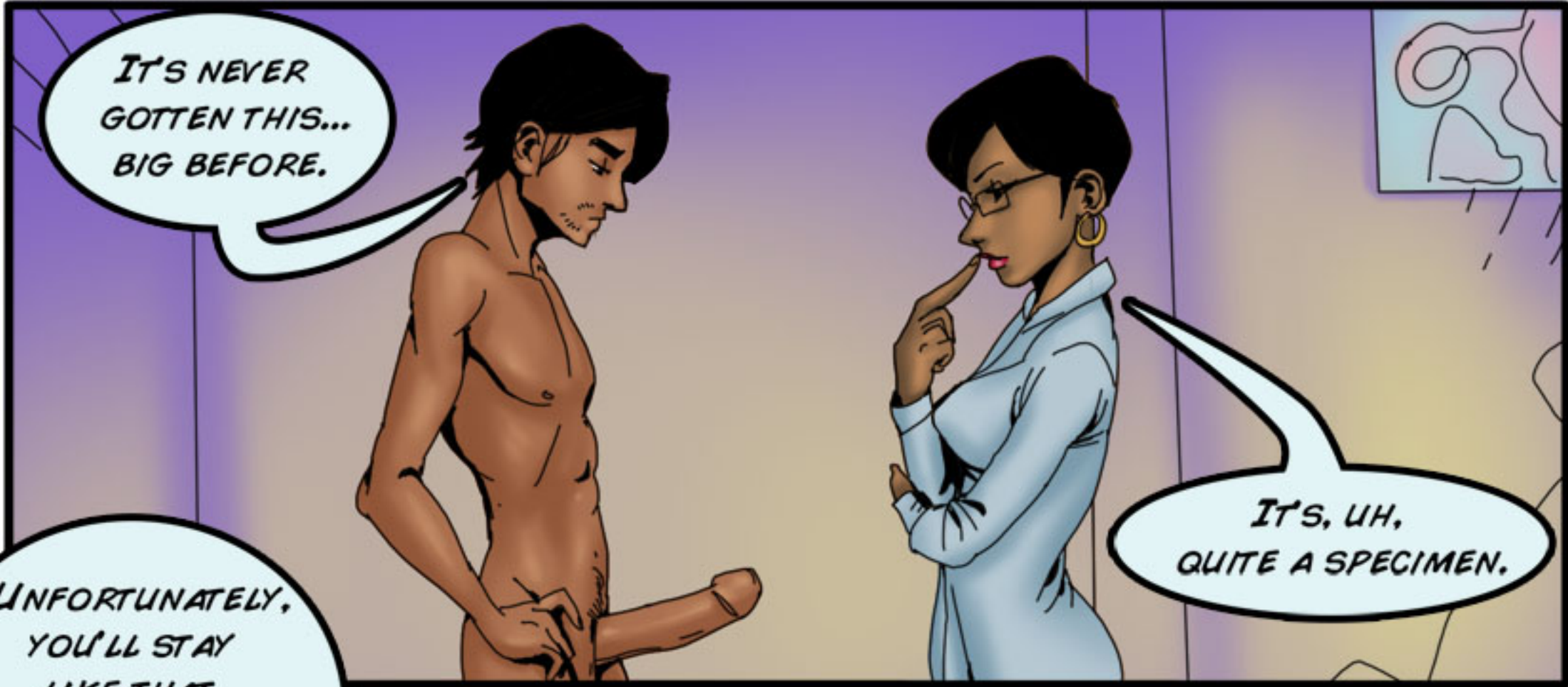
LET
THE MAGIC
BEGIN. OH,
THANK YOU.



NOPE,
NOTHING IS
HAPPENING.







It's never
gotten this...
big before.

It's, uh,
quite a specimen.

Unfortunately,
you'll stay
like that
until you
get back to
your fiancée,

but
it should last
all night.

It's inappropriate,
it's your anniversary--

I'm sorry--

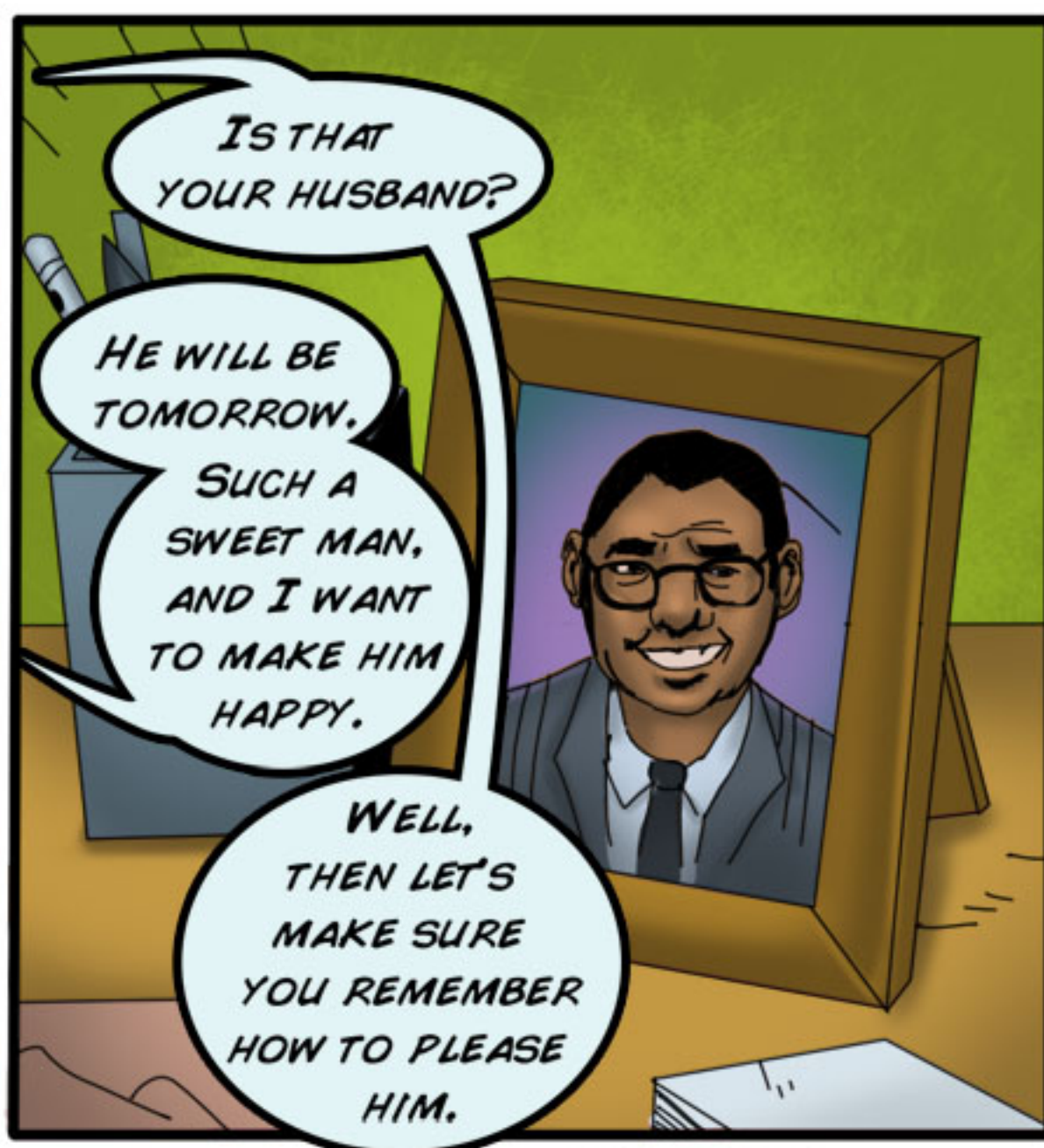
What's
wrong?

It's just,
I haven't been
with a man since
my first husband
died,

and
I'm worried
about my wedding
night tomorrow...

Would you
like to
touch it
again...

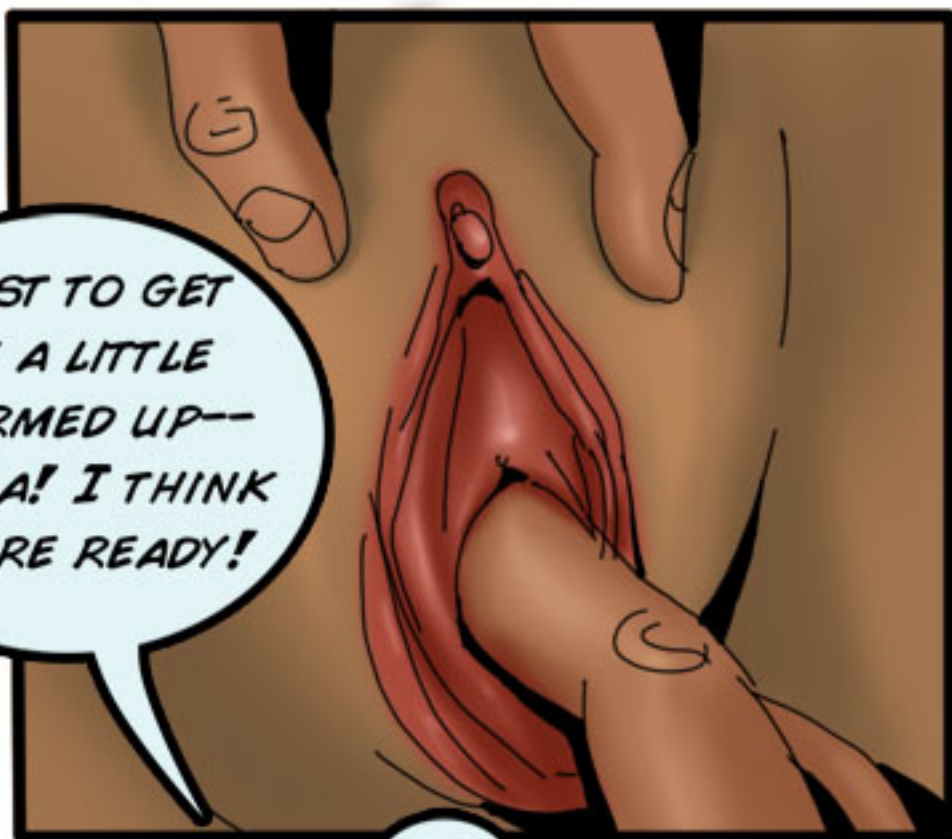
Nonsense,
you
helped me out.
I can help you.





NOT WHEN YOU'RE THIS PUT TOGETHER!

THANK YOU.



THIS IS YOUR LAST YOUNG MAN, DR, SO YOU BETTER ENJOY HIM!

WHOA,
THAT FEELS
REALLY NICE.
SMOOTH...

YOU'RE
SURPRISED?

NO!
I MEANT--

JUST
SHUT UP
AND FUCK ME
WITH YOUR
THICK COCK.

SO
THAT'S WHERE
YOUR DAUGHTER
GOT HER DIRTY
MOUTH.

MY GOD,
I'VE MISSED THIS
LIKE YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE.

AAHHH!
AAHH!

FUCK ME
FROM BEHIND,
YOU'VE LOOSENED
ME UP PRETTY GOOD
ALREADY.

